THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, October 25, 1802.

Some Account of the celebrated Commodore Paul Jones, tranſlated from a Manuſcript written by himſelf.

(Concluded from Page 315.)

NO ſooner was my arrival known than forty-two veſſels, forming different ſquadrons of frigates, were fitted out from the various ports of Great Britain againſt me, and two of theſe were ſtationed during three months at the mouths of the Texel and the Fly. My ſituation in Holland influenced not a little the conduct of the belligerent powers, at the ſame time that it excited the attention of all Europe. The Engliſh miniſter at the Hague addreſſed different memorials to the States General, in all of which he inſiſted that the Serapis and the Counteſs of Scarborough "ſhould be delivered up to the king his maſter;" and he, at the ſame time, claimed me, under the appellation of "the Scotch pirate."

Inſtead of liſtening to theſe propoſitions, the States General permitted me to land my wounded on the iſland of the Texel, which was delivered up to me for that purpoſe: on this, the Britiſh government became furious, and Holland was reduced to ſo critical a ſituation, that the States were under the neceſſity of inſiſting that I ſhould either leave the Texel, or produce a commiſſion from his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty and hoiſt the French flag.

The Prince of Orange, who was attached to the Engliſh intereſt, ſent the Vice-admiral Rhynſt, who was alſo Engliſh in his heart, to aſſume the command of the Dutch ſquadron in the Texel, compoſed of thirteen two-deckers. This officer drew up his ſquadron, during ſix weeks, in ſuch a manner as to me-

nace us; and, in ſhort, did every thing in his power to render my ſituation both dangerous and diſagreeable.

In the mean time, I had an interview with the Duke de la Vauguyon, at Amſterdam, who intimated to me, that it was the intention of the King of France that I ſhould hoiſt his flag during my ſtay in the Texel, as he imagined that my prizes would aſſuredly fall into the enemy's hands, if I tried to eſcape. I, however, refuſed this honour, as I had declared myſelf an American officer, and had given a copy of my commiſſion from congreſs to the Dutch admiral. It was contrived, however, at length, that I ſhould go on board the frigate Alliance, the captain of which had been ſent to Paris, to give an account of his conduct, and where I ſhould ſtill carry my former colours, while the prizes ſhould hoiſt the French flag.

At length the wind becoming favourable, on the 27th of February, 1779, the Alliance ſet ſail, after having loſt all her anchors, one only excepted, in conſequence of Admiral Rhynſt's inſtructions to the pilot; and it was at leaſt an hundred to one, that we ſhould fall in with the enemy. I, however, had the good fortune to eſcape, although the Alliance paſſed the Straits of Dover, within ſight of the Engliſh ſquadron in the Downs. After getting clear of the Channel, I ſoon reached the latitude of Cape Finiſterre, and entered the port of Corunna, January 16, 1780.

On my return to France, I found that the French commiſſary had made a private ſale of my prizes to the king, without conſulting me. On this, I repaired to Verſailles, along with Dr. Franklin, but was received with great coolneſs by the miniſter of the marine. On this account, I declined aſking him to preſent me to his majeſty; this honour was conferred on me the next day by the Prince de Beauveau, captain of the guards. The public received me at the opera, and all the public places where I appeared, with the moſt lively enthuſiaſm: this, added to the very favourable reception I received from his majeſty, afforded me ſingular ſatisfaction; and the miniſter of the marine from that moment paid me the moſt marked attention.

The Count de Maurepas, about this time, intimated to me, that his majeſty had reſolved to confer ſome diſtinguiſhed mark of his bounty and perſonal eſteem on me; this proved to be a ſword, mounted with gold, on which was engraved the following flattering motto:

VINDICATI MARIS
LUDOVICUS XVI. REMUNERATOR
STRENUO VINDICI.

The hilt was of gold, and the blade, &c. were emblazoned with his majeſty's arms, the attributes of war, and an emblematical repreſentation of the alliance between France and America.

rica. The Moſt Chriſtian King, at the ſame time, tranſmitted a moſt admirable letter to congreſs, in which he offered to decorate me with the order of military merit. All this was extremely flattering, as Louis XVI. had never preſented a ſword to any other officer, and never conferred the croſs except on ſuch officers as were inveſted with his majeſty's commiſſion.

The miniſter of the marine a ſhort time after this, lent me the Ariel, a king's ſhip, carrying twenty guns, with which I ſailed, October 8th, 1780, for America. The wind was at firſt favourable, but I was ſoon after in danger of foundering on the Penmarks, and eſcaped only by cutting away my main and mizen maſts. As ſoon as the ſtorm abated, we erected jury-maſts, and returned to refit: in ſhort, it was the 18th of December before I could proceed for Philadelphia.

During the voyage, I fell in with an Engliſh twenty-gun ſhip, called the Triumph, and partly by ſtratagem, and partly by hard fighting, forced her to ſtrike her flag; but, while we were about to take poſſeſſion of her, the captain, taking advantage of her ſuperior ſailing, made off, and eſcaped.

On my arrival in America, the congreſs, on the repreſentation of the Chevalier de la Luzerne, paſſed a law to enable me to accept the military order of France. The French miniſter, on this occaſion, gave an entertainment, to which all the members of congreſs, and the principal inhabitants of Philadelphia were invited; after which I was inveſted, in their preſence, with the decorations of the order.

As the three miniſters-plenipotentiary from America had unfortunately diſagreed, it neceſſarily follows that there would be ſome contradiction in reſpect to their reports concerning me. In conſequence of this, the congreſs enjoined the admiralty to enquire into the nature of my connection with the court of France, and the reaſons which had induced me to remain in Europe, and delay the convoy of the military ſtores appertaining to the United States. In conſequence of the examination that enſued, and the report that was delivered in, the congreſs paſſed an act, dated April 14, 1781, in which I was thanked, in the moſt flattering manner, " for the zeal, the prudence, and the intrepidity, with which I had ſuſtained the honour of the American flag; for my bold and ſucceſsful enterprizes, with a view to redeem from captivity the citizens of America, who had fallen into the power of the Engliſh, and for the eminent ſervices by which I had added luſtre to my own character and the arms of America." A committee of congreſs was alſo of opinion " that I deſerved a gold medal in remembrance of my ſervices."

On the 21ſt of June, 1781, I was appointed by an unanimous vote of congreſs, to the command of the America, a ſeventy-four-gun ſhip, then building; and, on the birth of the Dauphin, I, at my own expence, celebrated that happy event by royal ſa-

lutes during the day, and a brilliant illumination in the evening, accompanied by fire works.

An unfortunate accident, ſoon after this, deprived me of the command of that fine veſſel: for the Magnifique of 74 guns, belonging to the Marquis de Vaudreil's fleet, happening to be loſt at Boſton, the congreſs ſeized on this occaſion to teſtify its gratitude to his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, by preſenting him with the America to replace her.

In the mean time it was reſolved to place a French frigate, called l'Indienne, with two or three armed veſſels, under my orders, in order to ſeize on Bermudas; but, as this was never put into execution, I applied to the congreſs for leave to ſerve on board the fleet of the Count d'Eſtaing, then deſtined for an expedition againſt Jamaica.

The Marquis de Vaudreuil received me with great diſtinction on board his own ſhip, the Triomphant, where I occupied the ſame cabin as the Baron de Viomenil, who commanded the land forces. When we were within ſight of Porto Rico, intelligence was received, that Admirals Pigot and Hood were preparing to intercept us; and as Don Solano, with the Spaniſh fleet, did not meet us at Porto Cabello, according to his promiſe, many of the officers becoming diſguſted with the enterpriſe, fell ſick, and I myſelf was in a dangerous ſtate: but we were relieved from our diſagreeable ſituation, by intelligence from Europe that a general peace had taken place. This circumſtance afforded me great pleaſure, as I now learned, that Great Britain, after a long and bloody conteſt, had been forced to recognize the ſovereignty and independence of the United States of America.

On this, we repaired to St. Domingo, where I received every poſſible mark of eſteem from M. de Bellecombe, the governor; after a ſhort ſtay, I embarked for Philadelphia, penetrated with gratitude for the various marks of eſteem I had received from all the French officers during the five months I had been on board his majeſty's ſquadron.

I was unable to re-eſtabliſh my health during the reſt of the ſummer, which I ſpent in Pennſylvania; and I did not get well until the autumn, when I recovered by means of the cold-bath.

I then demanded permiſſion to return to Europe, on purpoſe to recover the prize money due to myſelf, officers, and ſailors, which was granted me by an act of congreſs, dated at Prince Town, November 1, 1783.

On this, I embarked at Philadelphia, on board a packet-boat deſtined for Havre de Grace; but, being forced into Plymouth by contrary winds, I took poſt horſes for London, and then ſet out for Paris, and was received with great cordiality by the miniſtry.

Having at length received from the court of France the amount

amount of the prizes, I returned to America on board a French packet-boat.

DESCRIPTION *of the* CITY *of* THEBES.

From Kendal's Tranſlation of Denon's Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt.

THEBES, of which Homer has painted the extent in a ſingle word, the *hundred-gated* Thebes, a poetic and empty expreſſion, confidently repeated through a ſeries of ages. Deſcribed in a few pages dictated to Herodotus by the Egyptian prieſts, and copied ever ſince by all other hiſtorians; celebrated for a ſucceſſion of kings whoſe wiſdom has placed them in the rank of gods, for laws which were revered without being underſtood, for ſciences confined to pompous and enigmatic inſcriptions (thoſe learned and earlieſt monuments of the arts, which time itſelf has forborne to injure); this abandoned ſanctuary, inſulated by barbariſm, and returned to the deſert whence it was conquered; this city, in a word, perpetually wrapped in that veil of myſtery by which even coloſſuſes are magnified. This exiled city, which the mind no longer diſcovers but through the miſts of time, was ſtill a phantom ſo gigantic to our imagination, that the army, at the ſight of its ſcattered ruins, halted of itſelf, and by one ſpontaneous impulſe, grounded its arms, as if the poſſeſſion of the remains of this capital had been the object of its glorious labours, had completed the conqueſt of the Egyptian territory.

The ſituation of Thebes is as beautiful as fancy can conceive it; the extent of its ruins leave no doubt that it was as vaſt as its renown has repreſented: the width of Egypt not being ſufficient to contain it, it has reſted its extremities on the two chains of mountains by which it is bordered, and its tombs fill the valley to the weſt, far into the deſert.

Four little towns divide the relics of the edifices of Thebes, and the river, by the meanderings of its courſe, would ſeem to be proud of flowing amidſt its ruins.

Between twelve and one o'clock the French arrived in a deſert which was the burying-ground: the rock, cut on its inclined plane, preſented, on three ſides of a ſquare, regular apertures behind which double and treble galleries and chambers have ſerved for ſepulchres. Denon and Deſaix entered this place on horſeback, believing that it could only be an aſylum of peace and ſilence; but they had ſcarcely committed themſelves to the darkneſs of the galleries before they were aſſailed with javelins and ſtones by enemies whom they could not diſcover; an end was thus put to their obſervations; and they afterwards learned

that

that thoſe obſcure retreats were inhabited by a conſiderable population, being part of the people of Kûrnû, in company with their flocks; that, contracting, apparently from their abodes, ferocious habits, they were almoſt always in rebellion againſt authority, and were become the terror of the neighbourhood: too much in haſte to form a more ample acquaintance with theſe people, they fled with precipitation; and, for this time, they ſaw Thebes only as they gallopped.

It would have been intereſting to examine theſe tombs more particularly, but when the French returned to it a ſecond time they were fired upon; on a third occaſion, they came in actual hoſtility to the neighbourhood; and when tranquillity was reſtored, they forbore to riſk its diſturbance by the attempt.

M. Denon complains that it was his lot to ſojourn for months at Zaoyëh, at Benésûef, and at Djirjieh, and to paſs without ſtopping at the places of which he came in ſearch. A moment after leaving the field of the dead, he reached a temple, which, from its dilapidations, its decided tint of decay, the inferiority of its execution, the exceſſive ſimplicity of its ornaments, the irregularity of its lines and dimenſions, and the rudeneſs of its ſculpture, he judged to be of the higheſt antiquity. He made a ſketch of this building, and then, galloping after the troops, which had continued on their march, he arrived at a ſecond edifice much more conſiderable than the former, and in much better preſervation. On the road, he ſaw the ſtatue of black granite; he uſes the term granite till it ſhall be decided what the ſubſtance is which has long been called baſaltes, and of which are formed the magnificent Egyptian lions which are at the feet of the ſtairs of the capitol.

This ſecond edifice is that which it is agreed to call the Memnonium. It lies eaſt and weſt, and reaches to the foot of the Libyan chain. At its entrance, two ſquare moles flank an immenſe gateway: on the wall of the interior are ſculptured in two low reliefs the victorious battles of an hero; their ſculpture is of the moſt crude compoſition, deſtitute of perſpective, deſign, and diſtribution, and ſimilar to all other firſt conceptions of the human mind, which always proceeds by the ſame ſteps. M. Denon has ſeen at Pompeia ſome deſigns by the Roman ſoldiers on the ſtucco of the walls; and thoſe made by every child who attempts to repreſent his firſt ideas, before he has ſeen, compared, and reflected. In theſe ſculptures, the hero is gigantic, and the enemies with whom he fights are five-and-twenty times ſmaller than himſelf: if this was among the firſt eſſays of the arts in flattery, it was flattery very falſely underſtood, ſince it muſt have been ſhameful for the hero to fight with pygmies.

At ſome paces from this gateway are the remains of a vaſt coloſſus; it has been miſchievouſly broken, for the ſcattered parts have ſo completely preſerved their poliſh, and the fractures their

edges, that it is evident that if the devaſtating ſpirit of man had ſuffered him to leave to time alone the charge of ruining this monument, we ſhould ſtill enjoy it in its ſtate of completion. To give an idea of its magnitude, it will be ſufficient to obſerve that the width of its ſhoulders is twenty-five feet, which gives nearly ſeventy-five for its height; exact in its proportions, the ſtyle is middling, but the execution perfect: in its deſcent, it has fallen on its face; and thus this intereſting part is prevented from being ſeen: the head-dreſs being broken, it cannot be aſcertained whether it was the figure of a king or of a divinity: was it the ſtatue of Memnon or of Oſſimandue?—The deſcriptions hitherto given, compared with the monuments themſelves, throw more confuſion into our ideas than they enlighten them. If this ſtatue were that of Memnon, which is the more probable idea, all the travellers of the preceding two thouſand years have been deceived in the object of curioſity, as is ſeen by the inſcription of their names on another coloſſus ſhortly to be mentioned.

There remains a foot of this firſt ſtatue, detached and in good preſervation, very well adapted for carriage, and which would ſupply Europe with a ſcale of compariſon for monuments of this kind. The encloſure within which this figure ſtood was either a temple or a palace, or perhaps both at once; for if the low-relief correſpond with the palace of a ſovereign, eight figures of prieſts before two porticoes agree, alſo, with a temple, unleſs indeed this group were placed to remind the ſovereign that, conformably with the laws, the prieſts were always to ſerve and aſſiſt his dignity. To conclude, this ruin, ſeated on a declivity of a mountain, and never having been inhabited in latter times, is ſo well preſerved, in all its parts yet ſtanding, that it has leſs the look of a ruin than of an edifice which has been building, and of which the works have been ſuſpended: there are ſeveral columns viſible to their baſes; the proportions are grand; but the ſtyle, though purer than that of the firſt temple, is nevertheleſs not to be compared with that of Tintyra, either for the majeſty of the whole, or for the execution of the parts. It would require time and reflection to form an idea of the plan of this edifice, and it was now neceſſary to leave it at full gallop.

(To be continued.)

PARTICULARS *of an* INDIAN HUNT.

A Gentleman at Lucknow gives the following account of the late hunt of his excellency the Nawab:—

"The object of attack was a wild elephant. We eſpied him on a large plain, overgrown with graſs. The Nawab, eager for ſuch diverſions, immediately formed a ſemi-circle with four hundred

dred elephants, who were directed to advance on and encircle him. When the ſemi-circle of elephants got within three hundred yards of the wild one, he looked amazed, but not frightened; two large Muſt (high in the rut) elephants of the Nawab's were ordered to advance againſt him; when they approached within twenty yards, he charged them; the ſhock was dreadful; however, the wild one conquered, and drove the Muſt elephants before him. As he paſſed, the Nawab ordered ſome of the ſtrongeſt female elephants with thick ropes to go alongſide of him, and endeavour to entangle him with nooſes and running knots; the attempt was vain, as he ſnapped every rope, and none of the tame elephants could ſtop his progreſs.

"The Nawab, perceiving it impoſſible to catch him, ordered his death, and immediately a volley of above 100 ſhots were fired. Many of the balls hit him, but he ſeemed unconcerned, and moved on towards the mountains. An inceſſant fire was kept up for near an hour. Some of the Kandahar horſe gallopped up to him, and made cuts at him with their ſabres, but he charged them vigorouſly. Being now much exhauſted with the loſs of blood, having received above three hundred ſhots, and many ſtrokes of the ſabre, he ſlackened his pace, quite calm and ſerene, as if determined to meet his approaching end with the undaunted firmneſs of a hero. The horſemen ſeeing him weak and ſlow, diſmounted, and with their ſwords began a furious attack on the tendons of his hind legs. They were ſoon cut—unable to proceed, this noble monarch of the woods ſtaggered, looked with an eye of reproach, mixed with contempt, at his unfeeling foes, and then fell without a groan. The hatchet men now advanced, and commenced an attack on his large ivory tuſks. The ſight was very affecting: he ſtill breathed, and breathed without a groan: he rolled his eyes with anguiſh on the ſurrounding crowd, and making a laſt effort to riſe, expired with a ſigh! The Nawab then returned to his tents, fluſhed with exultation."

HISTORY *of an extraordinary* CHARACTER.

LETTERS from India furniſh the following intereſting account of an Eaſt-India adventurer.—The firſt letter on this ſubject is dated Lucknow, Auguſt 20, 1801.—

"George Thomas, an Iriſhman, ran away from a ſhip, of which he was cabin boy, on the Coromandel coaſt. He found his way to Hyderabad, the capital of the Nizam, where he ſerved as a private ſoldier. He did not like this ſervice, and ſpurred on by the ſpirit of adventure, he croſſed the peninſula, and arrived at the Begum of Sumroo's, who has a country about 150 miles N. W. of Delhi. She took him into her ſervice, and he obtained her favour and confidence. She married him to an adopted

daughter of her own, and appointed him to the management of a province, the revenues of which he very ſoon nearly doubled. The expences of his miſtreſs exceeded her income. He felt himſelf ſufficiently eſtabliſhed to attempt a reform. She had many Frenchmen in her ſervice, whom ſhe ſupported at a great expence, and who were entirely uſeleſs to her. Theſe Thomas intended to have reduced. The Seiks at this time committing depredations upon the Begum's country, Thomas went to retaliate, which he had often before done with great advantage. During his abſence, the Frenchmen found means to make his miſtreſs believe that his plan was to take her country from her, and that for that reaſon he had wiſhed for their diſmiſſal.

"She took the firſt opportunity of ſhewing Thomas the change of her ſentiments towards him, by inſulting his wife, while he was abſent. He immediately returned; protected his wife, and left her (the Begum's) ſervice. This was in 1795. He was then at Anopſhere. He had not 500 rupees in the world; a proof of his honeſty, for he had been many years collector of a province which at firſt yielded 70,000 rupees, but which he doubled before he left it. He now went into the ſervice of a Mahratta chief, named Appa Row Cunda. This man ordered him to raiſe and form ſome corps, and gave him ſome diſtricts for the payment of them. The diſtricts were unequal to the payment of his troops, but he managed to ſupport them by the plunder he got during the continual ſtate of warfare in which he was engaged. His chief was drowned; and being conſiderably in debt to Thomas, he kept poſſeſſion, and at laſt made a property of the diſtricts under his charge. He is a bold determined fellow. He augmented his troops; he formed, in fact, an army for himſelf; and by conqueſt he added to his original territory. He has often been called in as an ally by the different contending powers in that quarter. On one occaſion he was paid a ſubſidy of 50,000 rupees per month. His former miſtreſs, ſome time after he left her, went to ruin, was impriſoned, and treacherouſly deprived of her country. He marched to her relief, and reinſtated her.

"During the laſt years he has been more bold, and made conqueſts upon a grander ſcale than before. His capital which is one of the ſtrongeſt places in India, is about 80 miles weſt of Delhi. It is called Hanſee, and is laid down in ſome of the maps. From this point he entered the Seik country, beat them whereever he could find them, and took poſſeſſion of a country upon the banks of the Sutledge, yielding near two lacks of rupees per annum. The Sutledge is in all the maps; it is the firſt of the five rivers which form the country called Punjaub. The Mahrattas could not with indifference view the ſucceſs of this enterpriſing adventurer. He was in their neighbourhood. They at firſt offered to take him and his corps into their ſervice, but

they could not ſettle the terms. They then ordered General Perron, their commander in chief, to march againſt him. The general did not, it would appear, like his antagoniſt, for he ſettled with him upon his own terms. Thomas had then in the field 10,000 infantry, 1000 good cavalry, and 50 pieces of cannon, and he was not afraid of the Frenchman. Some friends of mine have been long in the habits of correſponding with him. He has always given them a detail of his different operations; they are wonderful. Our government cannot aſſiſt him; but I know Lord Mornington feels much intereſted for his ſucceſs.

"In one of his letters he propoſes that we ſhall attack the Seiks, and he ſays, very juſtly, that theſe people are the enemies both of the Mahrattas and the Engliſh. All he deſires is that our government will requeſt the Mahrattas not to aſſiſt the Seiks.—He wants no money, no arms, no troops; and he engages, in three years, to deliver to the company his whole army, and all that country called the Punjaub, yielding a revenue of two crores of rupees per annum. He will only require to be paid for his cannon. His ambition is to ſerve his country, and it is by this means he can do it.

"The plan may be thought wild and impracticable by thoſe unacquainted with the Seik nation and with Thomas. With the former I have done all I could to get acquainted; the latter I believe to be equal to any thing poſſible to be performed, and I am fully convinced he will accompliſh all he has promiſed, if the Mahrattas will not interfere. The idea is a grand one. It may give to the nation countries upon the banks of the Indus not leſs valuable than thoſe they now poſſeſs upon the Ganges. It was at Attuck where Alexander firſt ſaw and fought the armies of India. It is there where George Thomas propoſes to plant the Britiſh colours."

October, 1801.—"George Thomas is now oppoſing the Mahrattas, and is nearly overpowered by the ſuperiority of their reſources; but he ſtruggles hard, and hitherto victory has attended him. If he ſucceeds in this conteſt, he will bring about a revolution as extraordinary as any the world has yet ſeen. The laſt time I ſaw him, he was not worth more than 500 rupees, excluſive of his horſe. He is now able to contend, and with ſome ſucceſs, for no leſs than the throne of the Mogul. To his own vigorous conduct, to his own exertions and abilities he owes every thing. He has been aſſiſted by no friend—alone, and always ſurrounded by enemies.—The Frenchman who now oppoſes him is high in the ſervice of the Mahrattas. A few years ago he was a cook at Calcutta!—Such are the diſtinguiſhed competitors who at preſent contend for the imperial throne of Hindoſtan!"

"February, 1802.—I left George Thomas contending with the Mahrattas for the empire of Hindoſtan. He fought ſeveral battles with them, in all of which he compelled them to retreat; but

but they were too numerous for him to gain any thing but a name by the victories he had obtained.—Finding that arms would not reduce him, they had recourſe to means more certain, though leſs honourable, and they ſucceeded but too well. They bribed his chiefs, and, deſerted by his army, he was obliged to fly to his ſtrong fortreſs. It was diſtant 100 miles. He reached it in one night, upon one horſe. He was ſoon followed. The few men who remained with him fought bravely for ſome time, but his enemies ſubdued them by gold. He found it was in vain, and reluctantly he dictated terms of capitulation. He got 50,000 rupees for giving up his fort, and was beſides permitted to carry off his property.

"Such a ſpirit cannot remain long in a ſtate of inactivity, and probably he is reſerved for achievements yet more important than thoſe he has accompliſhed."

ACCOUNT *of the* AYA PANA.

[Read at the National Inſtitute of France, by Mr. Ventenat, Sept. 1, 1802.]

THE aya pana grows in South America, on the right bank of the river of the Amazons. It is eſteemed by the native inhabitants of that country, as an excellent ſudorific, and as a potent antidote againſt poiſon from the bites of ſerpents, or from poiſoned arrows. In Brazil, its virtues are equally recogniſed; it has the name of the miraculous plant, and is cultivated with the greateſt care.

In the year 1799, Captain Auguſtin Bauden (brother to that Captain Baudin to whom natural hiſtory has ſo many obligations, and who is now exploring the iſles of the South Sea) happening to be in Brazil, heard ſome verbal accounts of the aya pana: the ſtory of its virtues ſeemed, at firſt, to be wholly fabulous, or at leaſt very much exaggerated above the truth. But his doubts were at length removed by the teſtimony of ſeveral perſons of unqueſtionable veracity reſpecting the cures effected by this plant, and by the authority in particular of Dr. Camara, a pupil of our colleague Juſſieu, and a gentleman of the greateſt eminence in the knowledge of botany and the practice of medicine.

Thus, convinced that it would be highly uſeful to the French colonies, Captain Baudin, though not without much difficulty, procured a few plants of this ſpecies, which he ſent on board his ſhip, with ſtrict orders that the greateſt care ſhould be taken of them. At his departure from Brazil, he went to ſee in what ſtate his aya pana plants remained. But they were gone. The fowls had got out of their coops, and devoured them.

Captain Baudin was extremely concerned for the loſs. And, though he was to ſail next day, he reſolved to procure, at whatever expence, ſome new ſpecimens of the aya pana. He applied to ſeveral of the inhabitants on ſhore; but they refuſed his requeſts, and rejected his offers. Love of ſcience, and the deſire to do a ſervice to his country, then moved him to overlook conſiderations to which, on any other occaſion, he would have paid inviolable reſpect. He recollected an aya pana plant in a perſon's window, who had denied it to all his ſolicitations. That plant he determined to carry off by ſtealth at night. Some of his ſailors went on ſhore with him. They reached with long poles up to the window, and pulled down the vaſe in which the plant grew. The captain took it up, returned with it on board his ſhip, and inſtantly ſailed for the Iſle of France.

On his arrival, he carried it to the public garden. It grows readily from the ſlip, and thence it has been already propagated with ſuch ſucceſs, that there is now ſcarce a dwelling-houſe in all that Iſle, without one or more of theſe plants.

By the accounts communicated to me from the Iſle of France, and by thoſe which have been ſince tranſmitted to Madame Bonaparte, and to Mr. Juſſieu by Captain Auguſtin Baudin himſelf, it appears that the aya pana there exhibits the ſame valuable qualities, as in its native ſoil. The ſick crowd to the public garden to aſk for their cure, a few of the leaves of this plant. New inſtances of its remedial powers are daily made public in the colonial gazettes. It is found to be a moſt ſucceſsful ſpecific not only for the bites of poiſonous reptiles, but alſo for the dropſy, for the moſt inveterate venereal complaints, and for all ſorts of wounds.

I ſhall mention three or four of the caſes in which cures have been effected by the aya pana in the iſle of France.

Mr. Cotte, a planter in that iſle, was ſtung in the hand by a ſcorpion. Inflammation of the part, with acute pains, enſued. Captain Baudin adviſed him to try the aya pana. A few leaves of this plant were bruiſed and put upon the wound. The pain ceaſed inſtantly; the inflammation was removed within two hours: and the hand, of courſe, recovered its natural condition.

Mr. Poncet, an officer of artillery, brought to Captain Baudin a negro who, in fiſhing, had been wounded by a fiſh, known in that country by the name of laſt. Its poiſon is ſo fatally powerful, that the only remedy hitherto known for it, was the inſtant amputation of the wounded member. The negro's hand was exceſſively ſwollen. Captain Baudin recommended the aya pana: A perſon was ſent to the public garden, to procure ſuch a quantity of the leaves, that the hand might be wrapped entirely up in them. In the mean time, however, as the garden was ten miles diſtant, the captain applied ſeven or eight leaves from a young plant then in his own poſſeſſion. Theſe were

bruiſed

bruiſed and laid upon the wound: next day the negro's hand was perfectly healed.

A negro whoſe body was ſwollen, as it appeared, with a dropſy, was brought to a ſurgeon. After an examination of his caſe, the ſurgeon conceived that nothing could be done for him otherwiſe than by tapping. Having other patients to viſit, he had not then time to perform the operation: but, as the ſlave's maſter was urgent that he ſhould preſcribe ſomething to be done or taken immediately; "Till I return," ſaid the ſurgeon, "let him drink an infuſion of aya pana." Theſe orders were exactly obeyed. And the conſequences were, that the dropſy ceaſed to make further progreſs, the ſymptoms gradually diſappeared, and within a few days the negro was able to return to his work.

Captain Baudin, in going on board his ſhip, had a fall by which his left leg was conſiderably hurt. He ordered a quantity of the leaves of the aya pana to be immediately boiled. He then waſhed his wounds with the warm decoction, and laid the leaves upon his ſores. His leg was then wrapped up in a bandage wetted with the liquor, and was every ten minutes moiſtened with it anew. Within two hours from the time when the decoction had been firſt applied, the inflammation had ſubſided, ſo that Captain Baudin was able to walk with a ſtaff. In the ſpace of thirteen days his wounds were entirely healed.

I might mention many other cures effected by the uſe of this famous plant from Brazil; but the enquiries and experiments of phyſicians will, in due time, fully illuſtrate all its virtues. The teſtimony of Captain Baudin, and of other perſons from the Iſle of France, affords us, for the preſent, great reaſon to expect that the aya pana may increaſe the number of thoſe plants which we find of uſe to relieve the woes of ſuffering humanity.

It is to be expected, that the plants of the aya pana will be ſpeedily multiplied in the gardens of Paris. Mr. Michaux, ſo eminently the benefactor of botany and agriculture, has ſent ſome of its ſeeds to Madame Bonaparte and to Mr. Cels. But it does not always ſpring from the ſeeds. And it were, therefore, to be wiſhed that we could procure ſome of the living plants, from the cuttings of which it might be eaſily propagated in this country.

The botanical characters of this plant are eaſily diſtinguiſhed. It is corymbiferous; and congeneric with the Eupatorium of Linnæus. Its ſtem is ſtraight; bearing many branches; of a dark brown colour; riſing in height to nearly forty Engliſh inches; of about the thickneſs of a common quill. Its leaves are alternate, nearly ſeſſile, lanceolated, and unbroken at the edges. Its flowers are of a lively purple colour, and are diſpoſed in corymbi, at the top of the ſtem, and the ends of the branches.

branches. I ſhould name it the Eupatorium Ana Pana, and deſcribe " Eupatorium foliis lanceolatis, integerrimis, inferioribus oppoſitis, ſuperioribus alternis, calycibus ſub ſimplicibus multifloris."

P. S. Having received a quantity of the leaves from Madame Bonaparte, I have given them to Dr. Alibert, phyſician to the hoſpital of St. Louis, and profeſſor in materia medica, for his particular examination of their medicinal qualities.

SELLING UNDER PRIME COST.

A Lady ſeeing at the window of a linen-draper, who had not long been in buſineſs, that very common lure, " The goods of this ſhop ſelling under prime coſt," ſtepped into a friend's, who happened to live within two or three doors, and enquired whether he thought his neighbour was really ſelling under prime coſt, and would let her have any good bargains?—" As to bargains." replied her friend," I am really at a loſs to anſwer; but with reſpect to ſelling under prime coſt, that I can moſt poſitively aſſure you muſt be impoſſible, for to my certain knowledge he has never paid a ſingle farthing for any thing he has in his ſhop."

On the Uſe of pulverized Bones as a Manure.

AS long ſince as in the year 1775, the idea of employing bones, relics from the table and the kitchen, as an article of manure, occurred to ſome perſons in the neighbourhood of Thiers. A mill was accordingly erected to break the bones, and grind them to a powder. The undertaking proved ſucceſsful. In the year 1788, powder of unburnt bones was in common uſe there as a manure; and was ſold at a price varying from four ſhillings and two-pence ſterling to ſix ſhillings and three-pence per cwt. On low moiſt grounds, on marſhy meadows, and on black light ſoils, its effects were found to be moſt powerfully fertilizing. It was ſcattered on the ſoil, either before or after the ſeed was ſown. The crops raiſed with this manure were, on the firſt year, wheat, on the ſecond, oats. Or if rye was deſired, rather than oats for the ſecond crop, it became, in this caſe, neceſſary to add a ſecond dreſſing of powder of bones. The filings of the horns and bones uſed by the cutlers to make haſts to their knives, were put to the ſame uſe, with equal advantage. The ſame manure has been, in other diſtricts of France, employed with ſucceſs in the culture of the vine.

Account of a Chicken with a Human Countenance.

LAST year a Jew exhibited for money at Poſen, in South Pruſſia, a chicken with a human countenance. This chicken was hatched on an eſtate near Wreſchen, in the diſtrict of Poſen; and the Jew had accepted of it as an equivalent for a ſmall taylor's-bill due to him by the owner of the eſtate, who aſſerted, that another ſimilarly-formed chicken had been at the ſame time hatched by the ſame hen, but ſoon after died. The chicken which was ſhewn by the Jew ſurvived, had a very lively appearance, was full grown, and above a year old. The body was covered with variegated feathers, and, as far as the part of the neck where the head begins, in no reſpect diſtinguiſhed by any ſingularity from other chickens. The head did not exceed in ſize that of other chickens; but it was without feathers, and covered with a ſkin of a ſomewhat blueiſh colour. The ſockets of the eyes were ſhaped exactly as in a human countenance, and over them two arches of very fine down formed regular eye-brows. The upper part of the bill was ſo bent and blunted off as to form a well-ſhaped noſe, except that it was of a horny ſubſtance. Under the noſe a regular human mouth, with lips, and two rows of cloſely united white pointed teeth, completed this ſingular *luſus naturæ*. The tongue was rounded and ſhaped like a human tongue. Indeed the whole countenance had ſo aſtoniſhingly exact a conformity with that of a human being on a diminutive ſcale, that, to diſcover it, there was not the leaſt occaſion to call in the aid of the imagination. The above account of this phenomenon was ſigned and publiſhed by M. Schwarz, a gentleman holding a reſpectable office under the Pruſſian government at Poſen.

REFLECTIONS *on* DEATH.

AS the teleſcope preſents us with a near and diſtinct view of diſtant objects, and in the celeſtial regions enables us to contemplate thoſe uſeful and ſplendid bodies the ſun, moon, and planets, and adore the beneficent Creator; as the microſcope unfolds the wonders of the minute parts of creation, and diſcovers the latent native beauties and parts of the ſmalleſt inſects, and captivates us with the wiſdom, ſkill, and contrivance which manifeſts itſelf from the imperceptible mite to the immenſe and prodigious ſun—ſo adverſity teaches us to form a proper eſtimate of all ſublunary objects and purſuits. In the moments of pain and uneaſineſs our pleaſures preſent themſelves to our ſenſes plain and unvarniſhed: they appear in their true colours. The ſparkling glaſs and jovial ſong are then inſipid, and Bacchus affords no ſatisfaction to his votaries;—the libertine now diſclaims

diſclaims the laurels of obſcenity, and no longer boaſts of triumphs over injured innocence. When the ravager of human life appears to be approaching us with rapid ſtrides, we are convinced that

" Virtue alone has majeſty in death."

Being out with a friend ſhooting, I could not but obſerve the ſtriking ſimilarity between the poor birds and their pompous lords. The little unſuſpecting creature hopping from ſpray to ſpray for pleaſure, or alighting on the fields to ſatisfy their craving appetites, received the ſwift deſtruction; thoſe which eſcaped fled with alarm, but ſoon forgot, and returned. So man, ſedulouſly purſuing one gratification after another, avariciouſly amaſſing wealth, ambitiouſly ſoaring for fame, or proudly aſpiring after honour, is levelled at by diſeaſe and death; his ſurvivors, alarmed with the report, diſcover a ſhort concern, but ſoon recommence their purſuits with redoubled ardour—and why? becauſe

All men think all men mortal but themſelves;
Themſelves, when ſome alarming ſhock of fate
Strikes through their wounded hearts the ſudden dread;
But their hearts wounded, like the wounded air,
Soon cloſe: where paſt the ſhaft, no trace is found.
As from the wing no ſcar the ſky retains,
The parted wave no furrow from the keel,
So dies in human hearts the thought of death.

YOUNG.

SINGULAR FRAUD.

A Black merchant had a ſlave whoſe teeth were good, and whoſe figure was paſſable, but who was ſo old that no perſon would have choſen to purchaſe him. The owner cauſed his head and his chin to be cloſely ſhaved, and rubbed him all over with gunpowder, ſo that he appeared a good ſhining black, and the moſt clear-ſighted trader might have been deceived. I was taken in, and bought him without ſuſpicion: but in two days the white beard and hair made their appearance. It was a leſſon to me; and I never afterwards neglected to have the heads waſhed with warm water, when there was the ſmalleſt reaſon for ſuſpecting the age. As ſoon as a ſlave is offered for ſale to a captain, the ſurgeon, in his preſence, enters on an examination; and no jockey more cloſely ſcrutinizes a horſe.

AN ANECDOTE.

IN the account which the Abbe Barruel gives of the closing ſcene of the French author, Diderot's life, is the following anecdote:—This infidel philoſopher had a Chriſtian ſervant to whom he was very kind, and who waited on him in his laſt illneſs. The ſervant took a tender intereſt in the melancholy ſituation of his maſter, who was juſt about to leave this world without any preparation for another.

Though a young man, he ventured one day, when he was engaged about his perſon, to remind him he had a ſoul, and to admoniſh him, in a reſpectful manner, not to loſe the laſt opportunity of attending to its welfare. Diderot heard him with attention, melted into tears, and thanked him; he even conſented to let the young man introduce a clergyman, whom he would probably have continued to admit to his chamber if his infidel friends would have ſuffered the clergyman to repeat his viſits.

State of the Manufactory of Knives at Thiers, in France.

THE ſubdiviſion of labour in this manufactory is highly remarkable. 1. The iron in bars is ſubjected to the action of great hammers, moved by the force of water, which reduce the bars to the requiſite breadth and thickneſs. 2. The blackſmith at the forge then cuts out and faſhions the blade. 3. In the mean time, another workman prepares the hold of iron in which the blade is to be fixed. 4. Another makes the ſpring. 5. A different perſon prepares the handle. 6. A woman forms the ornaments, which are to appear where the nails faſten the pieces of the handle together. 7. The rough unpoliſhed blade is put into the hands of a workman, whoſe buſineſs is to file it down. 8. From him it is transferred to another, who poliſhes it, and ſharpens it to the proper delicacy of edge. 9. Laſtly, another perſon takes all theſe different pieces, and puts them together in a knife. Each of theſe nine different perſons confines himſelf for life to his own branch of the work.

The whole number of the inhabitants of the town is but 15,000; and of theſe 10,000 are thus employed in the manufacture of cutlery. The peaſantry of the environs, to the diſtance of ſome miles all around, follow the ſame occupation. And in this ſmall and infertile diſtrict, there are probably not fewer than 20,000 perſons, who earn their ſubſiſtence by making knives and ſciſſars. This is in fact the Sheffield of France. Much of its wares is exported to Spain, Mexico, Peru, Buenos-Ayres, to the emporia of the Levant, and to the Eaſt and Weſt Indies. The deareſt of theſe knives are not retailed at more than ten-pence; yet the quantity annually ſold produces above 70,000l.

Anſwer, by J. Paſcal, of Briſtol, to G. W.'s Rebus, inſerted Auguſt 30.

BY your rebus its plainly ſeen,
A GLAVE's the weapon that you mean.

Anſwer, by W. Mann, of Aſhburton, to T. Jarvis's Charade, inſerted Auguſt 30.

INTEMPERANCE your lines diſplay,
Which doth vaſt numbers daily ſlay.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from H. Humphreys, and Thomas Whicker, of Exeter; Walter; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; and Juvenis, of Dorcheſter.

Anſwer, by W. Strong, of Exeter, to P. Gove's Charade, inſerted September 6.

A CARCASE in the grave doth lie;
May we aſcend to God on high!

† We have received the like anſwer from J. Channon, of Ottery; Henry Humphreys, and J. Squance, of Exeter; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; R. Maſſet, of Saltaſh; and W. Mann, of Aſhburton.

A CHARADE, *by Recluſe, of Awliſcombe.*

TWO birds if you together tie,
Will name a third or elſe I lie.

An ENIGMA, *by George England.*

READER! my boaſt is not of vital ſtrength,
Of Atlas' monſtrous ſize, or Typhon's length:
Of youth's vivacity, or beauty's glow,
Or ſmiles from roſeate health upon my brow.
Ah no! than theſe far other marks I bear,
Want, woe, and wretchedneſs, and wan deſpair:
See torpid languor run thro' all my veins,
My limbs faſt fetter'd in its ſtiffen'd chains.
Meagre my every part, my eyes depreſs'd;
My lungs ſcarce moving in my chilly breaſt.
Furrows, the marks of time, my cheeks diſcloſe,
And deathlike paleneſs, all my mien compoſe!
But what of theſe? ſuch powers I yet command
As arms nor armed hoſts could e'er withſtand.
Should human ſtrength, tho' realms with realms unite,
Oppoſe my power, and dare me in the fight,
I'd ſcorn their vain attempts, their rage confound,
And deal deſtruction's ſhafts with tenfold vengeance round.
Yet death itſelf ten thouſand times I've prov'd,
And from that ſtate as many times remov'd.
Few but have ſlain me oft, and yet muſt ſlay,
For if I live I ſoon ſhall conquer them.
Death's ſeldom's far when I to battle riſe,
I die myſelf, or my opponent dies.
My ſpear is ſharp, its touch the touch of woe;
Nor art, nor force can ward aſide the blow.
Yet few but know to guard or to defend—
The mean poſſeſſing, the defence is made.

POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

An HARVEST HYMN.

HOW richly glows the fertile ground!
The fields to every zephyr nod;
With harveſt's golden treaſures crown'd:
The bleſt donations of my God.

Can man receive the gift divine,
And heedleſs of the giver's love
Deny a ſong? This heart of mine,
Tho' abject, ſhall more grateful prove.

Great God! thy goodneſs we adore,
That bade the genial beams on high
Deſcend to raiſe the annual ſtore,
And mortals earthly wants ſupply.

In vain we ſow the ſcatter'd ſeed,
And uſe each mortal art in vain,
Unleſs by thee, O Lord! decreed,
Pale famine would ſurround the plain.

At thy command the winds repoſe,
And angry torrents ceaſe to fall:
From thee the rich redundance flows:
Thy ſearchleſs wiſdom governs all.

Accept this tribute of our praiſe,
'Tis all, alas! we now can give;
But ſuch an offering ill repays
The conſtant bleſſings we receive.

O let the Saviour's matchleſs love
Exalt to thee each wandering thought,
'Till proſtrate at thy throne above
We praiſe and love thee as we ought.

Devon. HILARIUS.

ADDRESS *to* HEALTH.

ALONG yon flow'r embroider'd dell
Where fairies ſound the midnight ſhell,
Where ſmiles the knoll, with daiſies crown'd,
And ſtreaming riv'lets whiſper round,
A graceful form is ſeen to glide,
In youthful beauty's finiſh'd pride.
Freſh blows the wildroſe on her cheek,
Her veins the purple vi'lets ſtreak;
No frowns deform her cheerful face,
For all her looks are love and grace;
And ſpring on her ſweet boſom pours
Her gayeſt buds, her freſheſt flow'rs,
Sweet goddeſs! well thy name I know.
'Tis health, for on thy open brow,
The living blooms of pleaſure blow.
Theſe fading eyes have never ſeen
Thy ſprightly form, thy charming mien,
Since laſt from winter's gloomy eye,
Thy fainteſt ſhadow ſeem'd to fly.
Then let me ſink into thy arms,
And taſte once more thy balmy charms,
For feeble were my trembling feet,
And faint the languiſh'd pulſes beat,
And thro' my worn, exhauſted frame,
I ſcarcely felt the vital flame;
My wither'd cheek was cold and pale,
My ſinking ſpirit ſeem'd to fail;
When lo! from thy delightful bow'rs,
Thy fair hand gather'd healing flow'rs,
And ſtrew'd them on my burning breaſt,
And huſh'd its painful throbs to reſt!

Once more for me thy ſweets will bloom,
Once more I catch their rich perfume,
The bright'ning proſpect opens round,
And pleaſure breathes her ſofteſt ſound.
But oh! each joy that welcomes me
I owe, all gracious Heav'n! to thee!

H. WALKER.

Verſes found ſuſpended round the Neck of a Kitten, preſented to a Gentleman by a young Lady.

TO ſcenes where firſt I ſaw the day,
Where pals'd my hours in harmleſs play,
I bid a long farewell:
No more within my mother's breaſt
Shall I ſecurely ſink to reſt,
Or all my pleaſures tell.

No more ſhall ſhe, with tender care,
For me the downy bed prepare,
Or cleanſe my jetty fur;
No more the timid mouſe betray,
The captive at my feet to lay,
And ſongs of triumph purr.

With

With ſpeed along the kitchen floor
The cork ſhall I purſue no more,
Which, as I touch it, flies;
Like man ſtill following empty toys,
Who juſt attains his promis'd joys,
When lo! the viſion dies.

But, maſter, hear my earneſt prayer,
Thy kind regards oh! let me ſhare,
And I will ne'er repine,
That of my mother leave I took,
My ſiſter too, and Tib forſook,
To be a ſlave of thine.

Let me, whene'er the breakfaſt comes,
A willing gueſt, eat up the crumbs,
Nor fear my angry claws
And when for milk thy ſuppliant begs
I'll ſtand upon my two hind legs,
And in it dip my paw.

When wintry blaſts forbid to roam,
And cats and men are fond of home,
Cloſe by thy fire-ſide's glow,
Ah! let me ſtretch my ſable form,
Nor heed the raving of the ſtorm,
Nor fear the drifting ſnow.

When pain my maſter's foot* ſhall ſeize,
Nor converſe ſweet, nor books can pleaſe,
The moments to beguile;
I'll purr, and friſk around thy chair,
And watch thy face, till anguiſh there
Shall ſoften to a ſmile.

My maſter, then, behold me here,
A ſervant truſty and ſincere,
Thou e'er ſhalt find in me;
Like a calm cheerful ſummer day,
My little life ſhall glide away,
Protected ſtill by thee.

* The gentleman is much afflicted with the gout.

ADDRESS *to* MARIA.

SING gentle maid! to hear thee ſing
Hush'd is the liſt'ning air,
My ſpirit trembles on the wing,
And no delay can bear.

Thoſe downcaſt eyes, that ſmile ſuppreſt,
Thy purpos'd fraud betray;
Yet, fye on! grant the bold requeſt,
Come, ſteal my heart away.

See! ſee! thoſe ruby gates divide,
An ivory ſhrine appears:
There love and harmony reſide
To raviſh mortal ears.

The deities from that receſs
Breathe their celeſtial lays,
The wond'rous ſounds my thoughts poſſeſs
With rapture and amaze.

Still preſſing on with ſtrong controul
I feel the laviſh ſtrain,
Till, drunk with bliſs, my wilder'd ſoul
Reels on the brink of pain.

Ah! how could I ſo raſhly dare
Contend with powers divine?
The pride of victory forbear,
My heart is wholly thine.

T. OLDHAM.

A SONG, *by the late* THOMAS LITTLE, *Eſq.*

IF I ſwear by that eye, you'll allow
Its look is ſo ſhifting and new,
That the oath I might take on it now,
The very next glance would undo!
Thoſe babies that neſtle ſo fly,
Such different arrows have got,
That an oath on the glance of an eye
Such as your's, may be off in a ſhot!
Should I ſwear by the dew on your lip,
Tho' each moment the treaſure renews,
If my conſtancy wiſhes to trip
I may kiſs off the oath when I chooſe!
Or a ſigh may diſperſe from that flow'r
The dew and the oath that are there,
And I'd make a new vow ev'ry hour,
To loſe them ſo ſweetly in air!
But clear up the heav'n of your brow,
Nor fancy my faith is a feather;
On my heart I will pledge you my vow,
And they muſt be both broken together!

To a RIVAL MISER.

KEEP, keep your hoarded gold, my friend,
The proper god for which you live;
Born for yourſelf, fulfil your end,
Love aſks the heart you've not to give.

Think you with wealth to win my fair?
Tho' great, yet circumſcrib'd its powers;
We envy not your hoarded care,
Then envy not true love like our's.

Rich tho' you are, by Emma's eyes
Far other gifts than gold are ſought;
Rich then remain—let that ſuffice,
But hope not love can e'er be bought.

E.